

"MOTHER" HOLLIDAY IS DEAD.

She was Distinguished not Alone as the Oldest Person in Wheeling, but Also in

THE CAPACITY OF ARMY NURSE

During the Civil War, When Her Entire Time was Devoted to the Boys in Blue.

HER REPUTATION NATIONAL.

Before Her Death There Were Five Generations of her Family Living in Wheeling.

"Mother" Holliday is dead.

These words of sorrowful meaning were on all lips yesterday morning, and although the sad event had been fore-shadowed for several days, still the knowing of it did not lessen the regret that was universally felt throughout the community when the blow fell.

Mrs. Holliday became ill about nine days ago, and was from then confined to her room. Her condition soon became so serious that her family and many relatives in this city were alarmed. Dr. John C. Hupp, her physician of many years, was called in, and did everything that medical skill could command to save her life, but without avail, for she sank gradually and passed away at 8:15 o'clock Thursday morning. Her death was painless. Many of her children and grand-children, most of whom live in Wheeling, were at her bedside.

"Mother" Holliday was a national reputation, her work in the hospitals and as a field nurse in the Union armies in the civil war, having endeared her to thousands of the boys in blue. West Virginia members of the G. A. R. when attending the national encampments of the order, were always asked by veterans from other states, who had known "Mother" Holliday's ministrations years ago, as to her health. Until extreme old age made it impossible, she was a frequent attendant at meetings of the Woman's Relief Corps, of which she was a prominent member.

Not alone as a famous army nurse was this estimable woman known in her home community. She was distinguished, too, as the oldest person living in this city and section of the country. Only a few weeks ago her ninety-seventh birthday was celebrated, and at that time she was in fairly good health. Until a week ago she was at work on a "crazy patch" quilt which was intended to be raffled by the Woman's Relief Corps of Holliday Post, G. A. R., at an approaching entertainment. That unfinished piece of work by a woman of such advanced age will now become of inestimable value.

The arrangements for the funeral have not been completed, but it will occur Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock, and probably from the home of her son, Mr. Harry C. Holliday, of 2339 Eoff street, where the deceased made her home. A meeting of the old soldiers will be held to-day for the purpose of arranging the details of the funeral, and the pallbearers, it is already determined, are to be six Union veterans. It was at first intended that six of Mrs. Holliday's grandsons would act in this capacity, but they gracefully retired at the earnest request of the soldier boys, who have come to know "Mother" Holliday as one of themselves.

Mrs. Lydia W. Holliday was born in the state of Delaware, September 15, 1802, her maiden name being Lydia Wilson. In 1812 her parents moved to what was then the northwest border of civilization on this continent, the state of Ohio, and settled at Freeport, in Harrison county, about forty miles from Wheeling. The Wilson family crossed the mountains in a wagon long before the National road was thought of by Henry Clay and its other influential promoters. They crossed the Ohio river near Wellsburg, and thence drove overland to Freeport. Here, in 1822, when she was twenty years of age, she married Mr. W. R. Holliday. In 1833, Mr. and Mrs. Holliday came to Wheeling. Here, the husband engaged in business, and at one time was surveyor of the port. He died many years ago. He was, according to his son, Mr. Harry Holliday, the first or among the very early subscribers to the Intelligencer, and the paper has entered their home continuously since 1852.

It was in the spring of 1861, when the dark clouds of civil strife were overhanging the land, that "Mother" Holliday began the work which secured to her undying fame and the everlasting gratitude of the soldiers of the republic and their patriotic descendants. An ardent Union woman, she felt that it was the duty of every woman to do her utmost in aid of the national government. She first appeared among the soldiers at Camp Carlisle, on the Island, where regiments of raw recruits from the northern states were mobilized preparatory to the impending campaign in the interior of western Virginia. Many of the soldier boys had few or no clothes and the commissary and quartermaster arrangements were inadequate. Seeing the condition of affairs, "Mother" Holliday unselfishly stripped her home of its furnishings in order that the soldiers might not suffer privation. Soon, the sick and wounded began to arrive at Wheeling from the front, and for a time they were placed in improvised hospitals at the Spring house, (now the Windsor) and in the Atheneum (later a military prison in which Confederate prisoners were confined), and here Mrs. Holliday could be found relieving the sufferings of the sick and dressing the wounds of others. She also took the lead, among the Union women of the city, in supplying nurses and washerwomen. Later, she went to Washington, D. C., as an army nurse, but she persistently refused any com-

pensation for her valuable services. After rendering timely service at and about Washington, she went to Winchester, Virginia, where, after both the first and second battles, she served the government without reward as army nurse. Often she was barely back of the fighting line, and the soldiers who have seen her at work on the field of battle testify that she knew not the meaning of the word fear.

Long years after the end of the war "Mother" Holliday was overtaken by reverses, and her friends urged that she apply to the government for a pension, which she did, but the fact that she declined to be enrolled as a paid army nurse, preferring instead to work where she believed her presence was needed most, preventing favorable action in a bureau of the government that has always been the home of "red tape." Then it was that Congressman Dovenor, of this district, who had known "Mother" Holliday and her work during the war, introduced a bill to give her a pension, and through his efforts and those of other influential friends, the bill was passed, and so it was that during her declining years the nation gave tardy recognition of her work in the dark days of the 'sixties.

Since the war, Mrs. Holliday has lived quietly at the home of her son on the South Side. For many years she was active in the work of the Woman's Relief Corps, auxiliary to J. W. Holliday Post, G. A. R., which was named after her son, who was the first adjutant of the Fifteenth West Virginia Volunteer



Mrs. Lydia W. Holliday.
(Mother Holliday.)

Infantry, and its last colonel, being mustered out in that rank at the close of the war. During more recent years, her extreme old age has interfered with ability to move outside the precincts of her home, but old soldiers and members of the Woman's Relief Corps were frequent callers, and she found exceeding enjoyment in these visits, when she would recall incidents of the war and converse with the greatest interest and brightness.

Before Mrs. Holliday's death there were representatives of five generations of her family living, of whom all of the fifth generation were descended through her oldest daughter, Mrs. Sarah E. Connelly, who lives with her son-in-law, Mr. N. C. Hamilton, of North Huron street, Island, aged seventy-seven years. Probably in no other family in this section of the country were there five living generations.

Mrs. Holliday's descendants, living and dead, are as follows:
1A—Mrs. Lydia W. Holliday (deceased).
1B—Mrs. Sarah E. Connelly.
1C—Mrs. Ida V. Cox.
1D—Mrs. Richard Turner.
1E—Gretta Turner.
1F—William Cox.
2A—William Cox.
2B—Nelson Cox.
2C—Ida Cox.
2D—Frank Cox.
2E—Fred Cox.

2C—Mrs. G. B. Jones (deceased).
1D—Thomas M. Jones.
1E—Ewing Jones.
1F—Rebecca Jones.
2B—Earl Jones.
2D—Will C. Jones.
2E—Charles Jones.
2F—Mrs. Gus Kindelberger.
3A—Carl Kindelberger.
3B—Mrs. N. C. Hamilton.
3C—Ben E. Hamilton.
3D—Ben W. Connelly.
3E—Mrs. J. C. Williamson.
3F—Harry Williamson.
4A—Ralph Williamson.
4B—W. Connelly.
4C—George Connelly.
4D—Harry C. Connelly.
4E—Edith Connelly.
4F—Helen Connelly.
4G—Romer Connelly.
4H—Garth G. Connelly.
4I—Mrs. Della Chaplin (deceased).
4J—Mrs. Lydia Seibemmen.
4K—Nelle Seibemmen.
4L—Nettie Chaplin.
4M—Carl Chaplin.
4N—Dallas Chaplin.
4O—Mrs. Rebecca Lancaster (deceased).
4P—Mrs. Ann E. Moore.
4Q—Harry Moore.
4R—Mrs. Mary Blair.
4S—D. W. Holliday (deceased).
4T—William Holliday (deceased).
4U—Charles Holliday (deceased).
4V—Eva Holliday (deceased).
4W—Pink Holliday (deceased).
4X—Thomas H. Holliday (deceased).
4Y—Mrs. G. B. Gelb.
4Z—Harry H. Gelb.
5A—Harry C. Holliday.
5B—H. C. Holliday, Jr.
5C—Gus F. Holliday.
5D—John W. Holliday (deceased).
5E—Ella Holliday.
5F—Mrs. T. H. Higgins.
5G—Will H. Higgins.
5H—Virginia Higgins.
5I—Mrs. A. L. White.
5J—Beattie Higgins.

TRIBUTE TO THE DEAD

Governor Atkinson, Congressman Dovenor, General Duvall and Past Department Commander Robertson, on the Death of "Mother" Holliday.

Governor Atkinson, Congressman Dovenor, General I. H. Duvall and Past Department Commander Richard Robertson, of the West Virginia G. A. R., all know from personal observation of the work of "Mother" Holliday during the civil war, and the Intelligencer has secured from each his tribute to the dead woman. They are given below:

Congressman Dovenor.
To the Editor of the Intelligencer.

SIR:—I have heard with regret of the death of old "Mother" Holliday. She deserved the name of "Mother" Holliday, for if ever there was a mother in Israel she was with the soldiers of the Union from '61 to '65. When I first knew her in '62 she was over sixty years of age, yet she was found on the field of battle and in the hospitals almost continuously during the whole war, to its close in 1865, giving her undivided

time to the care, the nursing and comfort of the wounded, sick and disabled soldiers of the republic.

This she did without compensation. I have seen her at times during battle, almost dangerously close to the firing line, looking after the wounded, and then at the field hospital. She never received any compensation and would take none. It was patriotic devotion to her country that caused her to make these great sacrifices. I remember her right after the battles of Snicker's Ford, second Winchester or Kernstown, Fisher's Hill, Opequon and Cedar Creek, extending her welcome and gentle ministrations to the wounded as they were brought to the field hospital. After the war she was connected with such as the Woman's Relief Corps and other similar ones that taught patriotism and preserve the memories of the past.

Finally, about five years ago, age and poverty overtook her, and she was forced to apply for a pension, but, under the pension laws, an army nurse, unless "employed" by the government, couldn't be borne on the pension roll. She had no record of this kind, because her services were voluntary and she refused to be paid. Her application, therefore, was rejected. Being informed of this, I introduced a bill, and the Congress of the United States, recognizing her services as a patriotic woman in the dark period of '61-'65, passed a bill, granting her a pension.

She had three sons in the service of her country at that time. One of these was Colonel John W. Holliday, who was the first adjutant of my regiment, the Fifteenth West Virginia Volunteer Infantry, and by reason of his gallantry and excellence as an officer, rose to the rank of colonel, and was the last colonel of the regiment, being mustered out holding that rank. He contracted bronchial lung trouble during the war and died a few years later. Holliday



Mrs. Lydia W. Holliday.
(Mother Holliday.)

post, G. A. R., of this city, was named after him.
Too much cannot be said on behalf of "Mother" Holliday's noble and patriotic sacrifices. She was certainly a representative in the highest sense of the patriotic women of America during those dark days when the cloud of civil war lowered over the land. I had hoped she might reach the century point, but she now rests in peace, in honor, with the respect and love of all whom she knew.
B. B. DOVENOR.

Past Commander R. Robertson.

To the Editor of the Intelligencer.
SIR:—Mother Holliday was honored, respected and loved by every old soldier in this vicinity, many of whom were actual beneficiaries of the sacrifices made by her as army nurse during the dark days of the rebellion. Since the close of the war her efforts to advance the interests of the veterans has not abated in the least. As a member of Holliday Relief Corps she has kept in touch with the needs of the boys in blue, and has done all in her power to lend a helping hand in cases of destitution and distress. During the past few years she was confined to her home from the infirmities of old age, but even then she did not forget her soldier boy friends, as evidenced by the number of bed quilts she made with her own hands, and presented to the Grand Army post named after her son, John W. Holliday, colonel of the Fifteenth West Virginia Infantry. These quilts were generally "raffled off" at entertainments given by the post, and always brought a good round sum to the treasury. Mother Holliday was ever bright and cheerful in her disposition and conversation, and if she suffered from any of the ills to which old age is heir, no one knew of it but herself. I remember that when she first received her pension, about a year ago, I went over to her home to prepare the voucher, which I explained to her was different from the usual woman's pension. "Can I get married without losing it?" she asked, with well-assumed seriousness. On receiving a reply in the affirmative, she exclaimed: "Good! I'm glad of that, for I read in the paper the other day where a couple were married, the groom being 103 and the bride 102. So you see, there is a good chance for me yet."

She liked nothing better than to receive a visit from one of "my boys," as she called the old soldiers, and no more sincere mourners will be found at the funeral of Mother Holliday than "her boys."
RICHARD ROBERTSON.

General I. H. Duvall.
To the Editor of the Intelligencer.
WELLSBURG, W. Va., Oct. 5.—I have just learned with deep regret of Mother Holliday's death. I remember her as one of the grandest women I ever knew. As a kind, unselfish, loyal woman, she had no superior. The work she so cheerfully performed for our sick and wounded soldiers endeared her to every heart, and I believe saved many valuable lives.

"Mother Holliday" was a household name in our homes during and after our war closed, and is a sacred legacy to West Virginians. I. H. DUVALL.

Governor Atkinson.
To the Editor of the Intelligencer.
CHARLESTON, W. Va., Oct. 5.—I have just received your telegram announcing the death of dear old "Mother" Holliday. I have known her, personally, and intimately, for more than a quarter of a century, and to know her was to love her. No woman of our state played a more important part during the rebellion than did "Mother" Holliday. During the civil war she was at the forefront as a nurse, giving aid and comfort to our soldiers in the brunt of battle. Since the war and up to the day of her death she was the soldier's truest friend. In church work generally and in all moral reforms she was always an earnest worker. She was a noble, true woman, and our Wheeling people will sorely miss her. She has been going in and out among us so long that we can scarcely get along without her. Generations will come and go before her words and works will be forgotten.
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THE PIPES WILL.

Second Day's Testimony on the Contest to Break it.

INSANITY THEORY PUT FORTH

Sought to be Backed up by Testimony as to the Doctor's Use of Narcotics. Several Witnesses Examined Yesterday and the Case Will Hardly End This Week—Yesterday's Proceedings.

The Pipes will contest had its second day in the circuit court, Judge Hervey presiding, yesterday, and there was a considerable amount of testimony taken. The suit is instituted by Dr. John R. Pipes, to break the will of the late Dr. John H. Pipes, his father, and it is being fought on the ground that the deceased doctor's mind was unbalanced, through the use of narcotics, when he made the will.

The principal witnesses were W. H. Loper, clerk in the Bank of Cameron, Rev. R. B. Bigger, pastor of the Third Presbyterian church, and Miss Barbara Kater, who worked at the Pipes home. These were subjected to a searching cross examination by Mr. W. P. Hubbard, attorney for the defense.

The first witnesses were Drs. Hall and Haning, whose testimony related to a letter sent to Dr. Haning from Mountain Lake Park. It was brought out that the letter was written by Dr. Hall, at Dr. Pipes' dictation. The court sustained the objection to the letter's introduction.

Dr. W. E. Stathers, superintendent of the Weston asylum for the insane, formerly an Eighth ward physician, and well acquainted with Dr. Pipes, testified that Dr. Pipes was eccentric at times, but he wouldn't say his mind was seriously affected.

Mr. Loper, who copied the will, did so at the request of Thomas C. Pipes, and in the presence of Dr. Pipes. Continuing, the witness said the doctor dictated the will. Witness didn't know when the stamps were placed on the will or who wrote the cancellation. The handwriting on the stamps resembled T. C. Pipes' and Dr. Pipes' said the witness to Mr. Dovenor, "J. H. Pipes" was written on one stamp; "J. H. P." on the other. T. C. Pipes paid the witness a dollar for transcribing the will.

The original copy of the will was offered in evidence by Mr. Hubbard. Mr. Loper said this will was furnished by T. C. Pipes, who dictated the form in which the names were to go, and the form was in T. C. Pipes' handwriting. Dr. Pipes filled up the blanks, and witness believed the doctor knew well what he was about and that his mind was clear.

Dr. McCoy saw Dr. Pipes at the latter's home in the spring of 1898. The deceased seemed irritable and peevish, but witness didn't believe him insane. In the opinion of witness, the lengthy use of narcotics produced mind failure only in some individuals. Witness never talked with the deceased when latter was irrational.

After the noon recess, Jesse Crago testified to having seen Dr. Pipes on a train take two doses of powder from a vial and fall asleep. This was two years ago.

Captain William W. Wickham, Ohio River railroad conductor, had a money transaction in 1898, with Dr. Pipes in Asheville, N. C., whether the doctor had gone in search of better health. Witness always wanted a third party present in their transactions. "Sometimes the doctor seemed a little off," said Captain Wickham, and the doctor once explained that he "took too much."

Rev. R. B. Bigger knew Dr. Pipes well, lived in the same square with him. He had never seen the doctor take narcotics, but noticed his actions for about eight months previous to his death, and he thought them strange. The doctor was weak, nervous, moody and often went about muttering to himself. During the last few months of his life, the doctor was a much changed man.

The witness mentioned a telephone conversation, and the statements of Harry C. Stewart, druggist, and Mrs. William Hall, a neighbor of Dr. Pipes, concerning a transfer of the doctor's life insurance policy. Rev. Mr. Bigger was questioned closely about what he had heard relative to the change of policy and when the conversation took place, by Mr. Hubbard, and he thought it was sometime in the early summer of 1898. Mr. Hubbard sought to have the witness say that the doctor acted strangely only after taking overdoses of narcotics, but witness didn't know how much constituted an overdose. Witness didn't know the date of the donation Dr. Pipes made to the Third Presbyterian church building fund, and promised to ascertain it this morning.

Mr. Hubbard submitted two group pictures in which Dr. Pipes was a central figure. These were taken while the doctor was at Mountain Lake Park. Rev. Mr. Bigger couldn't detect any change in Dr. Pipes' appearance.

The final witness for the day was Miss Barbara Kater, of Thirty-ninth street, who knew the doctor and his wife for years. She had waited on him during his sickness. Was with him all the time he was at Mountain Lake Park, excepting two weeks. Had gotten him cocaine there once. Miss Kater testified that the doctor used cocaine and morphine constantly. He took the opiates to make him sleep. He couldn't sleep at night, and slept mostly in the daytime. Sometimes he was too weak to lift his head up, and the next minute he was very lively and active. There was difficulty in waking him from his stupors and he would be peevish until he "took another dose."

Miss Kater was examined at length by Mr. Hubbard. She admitted that since 1895, and until Dr. Pipes' death, he was her only physician. He prescribed morphine for her at Mountain Lake Park. Witness detailed the return from that place to Wheeling, and Dr. Pipes' stopping off at Cameron for a week. He got off there at his own request. The family reunion at the park was suggested by the doctor, who said he'd like to see his brothers all together before he died. One of the pictures submitted was a group of the doctor and his five brothers. The witness was questioned as to T. C. Pipes' visit to Mountain Lake Park, and about her remuneration for her services and other minor details.

The case will hardly go to the jury

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